

The Missionary Helper

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE
FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

VOL. XXXVI

FEBRUARY 1913

NO. 2



THE GOOD SHEPHERD

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

Have you noticed the new quotations, at the head of departments, for the New Year? And the place of "Contents" on the second page of cover, and postoffice addresses of missionaries on the third page? We are working to utilize every bit of our precious space to the best advantage possible; but, even so, many more articles, letters and poems are sent to the HELPER—since the union of the *Star* with the *Watchman*—than can possibly be printed. Our friends will readily see that the general character of each issue of the magazine is practically determined, months in advance, by the topics for monthly meetings for which articles have been solicited. Then each department, month by month, has its special up-to-date matter, and when selections are made it is because they bear directly upon the need of the moment. With this explanation, we are sure that all who have sent contributions which have had to be returned, or which have been held a long time in the hope that sometime they could be used, will give us sympathy rather than criticism. We realize, too, that the rule of the HELPER not to publish obituaries or resolutions, is a grief to many readers, especially for those dear workers who have been so faithful and helpful all the years, and without whom in all our local auxiliaries, East and West, the maintenance of the work would have been impossible. This rule was a necessity. No one outside of the Sanctum could possibly imagine how many pages each year would be filled with such matter, if what is sent in were used. . . . Hereafter, the page devoted to the HELPER Branch of the Sunshine Society will appear quarterly instead of monthly; but our sunny President, Mrs. Rivington D. Lord, 593 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., will continue to receive and give good cheer, replying to letters and contributions, as usual. . . . The illustration on cover, aptly named "East and West," represents Rev. C. A. Collett's little boy and a native child of India. The illustration of "The Good Shepherd" is the picture printed on the new Memorial Cradle Roll cards. Of them our Cradle Roll Secretary writes, "All Superintendents will be interested in the new memorial cards intended for the parents of the little ones who have passed out of sight, but whose love and influence are still working in the world, for some other child." Send for samples to Mrs. Hartley, whose address is always on third page of cover. She adds, "Urge the Superintendents to begin *now* to think and plan for the spring rallies." . . . How we have

missed our "Treasurer's Notes" that for many years came regularly and promptly from one who, up to the time of her illness, has served the W. M. S., since its organization in 1873, with unfailing devotion and success. A serious nervous breakdown has not yielded to rest and treatment as was hoped. For this reason, we send out, in the words of one of our officers, "An imperative, definite call for every member of our society, because of our love for our dear Treasurer, and in appreciation of her many years of loving service, to unite in prayer at 10 a. m. that the all-loving Father may fill her once more with Light and Life and peace and strengthening." Miss DeMeritte is, at this writing, at the home of her brother in Dover, N. H. Under date of Dec. 26, she sent the editor the following postcard message, "Please say that I give my love to the workers and appreciate the Christmas greetings from my friends. Tell them I love the work and the workers, and only wish my future was with them." . . . Please note the suggestions regarding the Roll of Honor and HELPER Shares; and we must all help Miss Porter tip the scale the right way in next month's receipts! How thankful we are for this daughter of well-known workers, with her splendid training, consecrated ability and faithfulness! Let us show our appreciation by our works. . . . The next HELPER will be a Home Mission number—one that you will enjoy and wish to keep for reference. Home Mission week was observed by many of our churches in a manner that will give inspiration throughout the year. Mrs. Cheney gave personal reminiscences of her work in the field to a large audience in Hillsdale, Mich. . . . Mr. D. F. Austin of Hillsdale is paying a beautiful tribute to his wife, who was for many years a constant reader of the HELPER and loyal member of the society, by continuing her subscription and paying for one other in her memory, which he intends to do year after year. . . . Miss Coombs and Dr. Mary Bacheler went to Battle Creek, Mich., to attend the Medical Missionary Conference, beginning Dec. 31, and are now remaining at the Sanitarium for treatment. Miss Coombs writes, "It was quite a Free Baptist reunion one day when Mrs. Stone (Harriet Phillips), Elizabeth Moody, Mrs. Coldren, Rev. and Mrs. Lougher, Dr. Mary and I all met at the Sanitarium! Dr. Ward came later. There were about a hundred delegates from all over the world. Bishop Thoburn, retired from India; Bishop Hartzell from Africa; Dr. Greene, 54 years in Turkey; Miss Ellen Stone, kidnapped in Bulgaria; others from China, Mexico, and different parts of America. It was intensely interesting. We were guests of the Sanitarium for a week, but now we have moved to East Hall and are just patients."

Mrs. Permelia Eastman Cook—A Profile

BY LUCY PHILLIPS DURGIN.

Dr. and Mrs. Nelson Lee Eastman were of the number of loyal Free Baptists, associated with our dear Dr. Dunn, in Northern Ohio, who helped make the way of life and salvation plain and the "underground railroad" a way of freedom. Dr. Eastman, though a busy practitioner, helped as a singer in Dr. Dunn's evangelistic work.

To Dr. and Mrs. Eastman there came, on Aug. 9, 1833, their first little child, whom they called "Permelia."

Other children were born to them, loyal sons and loving daughters, but always, through the financial strain and failing health, their first born gave to them the strength of a son and the tenderness of a daughter.

Her passionate love and intense admiration for her father were strong factors in the development of her character, even as a child. The suggestion from her mother that her conduct was unbecoming "the Doctor's daughter" served as a wholesome restraint upon her impetuous nature. To be of service to him was her ambition.

At one time she prepared to enter Hillsdale College, but on the eve of her departure she found her father weakened by illness and heavily burdened with care, which her going would increase. She gladly yielded her plans to the family needs and taught in the district schools near home until her marriage, in 1855, to A. J. Cook, a young man from Vermont whose life had been touched by the fervent preaching of David Marks.

For fifteen years they studied and worked together; for more than forty years her widowed heart has waited their reunion. Many homes have opened to her; many hearts have offered companionship, but all these strenuous years she has wrought alone.

Mrs. Cook seems the very spirit of the West personified. She glories in the birth and uprearing of new enterprises. As circumstances seemed to demand she has turned her energies, with equal facility and success, to the trimming of hats, or planting of trees, to the management of a farm or a local paper. Her financial success, however, has been largely due to her sagacity in handling real estate and the rise in its value.

Down in the southeastern corner of South Dakota she has a homestead of 160 acres, with a deed direct from the U. S. Government, signed by Benjamin Harrison, and a tree claim of equal size, the deed to which bears the signature of Chester A. Arthur. Farms near them, today, are

selling for \$90 and \$100 per acre. And it is these beautiful, undulating fields, rich in everything that spells prosperity, that Mrs. Cook has just given to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, retaining for herself a life estate.

In the early days of her widowhood she suffered from the law's injustice to woman. Then and there she pledged her strength to woman-kind.

Her hand has been open to church and school. When times have been hard she has even borrowed money to aid her family friends, and to help endow schools to give to young people privileges denied her when a girl; but always these two beautiful adjoining farms she held sacred to the cause of woman. And when, last October, she signed the instrument that made them ours, she did it as simply as one would sign a letter, deprecating any possible credit by saying, "I see no generosity in giving away what I shall not want."

Her mode of living is simplicity itself, but—or shall we say, and—she thinks great thoughts.

After a strenuous day of executing legal documents and a long auto ride "to see the farms," another half day of seeing the sights in her beloved Sioux Falls, your representative, as she said farewell, entreated Mrs. Cook, "Now do go home, have a cup of tea and take a good long nap." To which she sturdily replied: "I'll take the tea, but I don't know about the nap. I've got to read up all the dailies I've neglected since you've been here."

All of which goes to show that, though nearing her eightieth milestone, Mrs. Cook is still in the van.

Winnebago, Minn.

A Special Board Meeting

A special meeting of the Board of the F. B. W. M. S. was called at the F. B. church in Portland, Maine, Wednesday, January 8, at 1.15 p. m. Representatives were present from Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Rhode Island. The serious illness of our treasurer, Miss Laura A. DeMeritte, was the immediate reason for this meeting. It is impossible, at present, for her to carry any part of the work. Miss Edyth R. Porter of Peabody, Mass., was given power to do all the work of the treasurer until Annual Meeting. She has been our assistant treasurer for

a long time and is thoroughly acquainted with the duties of the position. Besides this training, she is well equipped, an exact, careful, experienced business woman. We are, indeed, thankful that as the older workers fall out, younger ones are ready to fill their places.

Miss Elizabeth Kelso of Michigan, our faithful western secretary for many years, because of home conditions that make it impossible for her to keep in touch with the work, desired that some one should take her place. Rev. Elizabeth Moody was chosen to fill this vacancy. Miss Moody always brings inspiration to anything she undertakes.

Miss Lena S. Fenner, Corresponding Secretary, reported a Union Conference which she had lately attended at Ford Hall, Boston. Various items of routine business were disposed of. Mrs. Ethel DeMeritt was a welcome visitor at the meeting. Her report of Miss DeMeritt's condition saddened our hearts. We can only pray and wait until in the larger vision we understand God's purposes.

The meeting was beautifully entertained by the Portland ladies. Lawyer Webb, the faithful friend of the W. M. S., was present at the opening of the meeting to give legal advice. Mrs. Alma S. Cousins, our efficient Vice-President, presided, and Miss Harriet A. Deering acted as Secretary.

M. A. W. B.

A Call to Mothers

(PAPER READ AT ANNUAL MEETING AT OCEAN PARK.)

BY MRS. LAURA E. HARTLEY, CRADLE ROLL SECRETARY.

It was a wise man who said, long ago, "If we work on marble, it will perish, time will affect it; if we rear temples they will crumble to dust; if we work on immortal minds and imbue them with good principles—with the just fear of God and the love of their fellowmen, we engrave on those tablets, something that will brighten for eternity." The power and lasting nature of the influence set in motion in early childhood, in the matter of character-building are well recognized. The instrument by which these early influences are created and maintained is the mother. And the Cradle Roll is a plan designed to create in the mother a spirit of consecration, whereby she will in turn instill into the hearts and minds of her children the "just fear of God, and the love of their fellow-man."

What more beautiful sight than a mother teaching the little one at her knee to say, "Our Father," when the mother is fully conscious that these two words make the whole world kin. The child of such a mother will naturally grow up with a well developed interest in, and intelligent knowledge of, foreign and home missions. Over and over we reiterate the statement, "we can not be interested in what we do not know about," and the regrettable thing is, that so large a proportion of our young people know so little about the wonderful work that is going on in the world in carrying out the teachings and commands of Christ.

Today I wish to make an appeal to you, not primarily, for the dusky-skinned children of our sisters in far-away India or China, but for our own fair-haired darlings—the wee ones who clamber into our laps at twilight, coaxing for a story; the little ones who are just entering school and beginning to learn of the great outside world, and the older brother and sister who are able to read stories of heroism, and to dream dreams of what their own lives shall be. For each and all of these the heart cries out.

Have you ever stopped to think how many of them are growing up in so-called Christian homes with almost no knowledge of or love for anyone outside their own circle of friends? We are letting our boys and girls be interested in such trivial things, making them thoroughly selfish, and training them to be unhappy men and women, whose influence can never help in the up-building of God's kingdom.

Does that sound like a strong statement? Will you stop and think, carefully, of the boys and girls and young people of your acquaintance, and how many do you know who are earnest Christians, active in the work of the Junior Society, Mission Band, or Christian Endeavor Society. Some, thank God, yes, many; but far too few. And the fault is ours; we, the mothers of these boys and girls, are "weighed in the balance and found wanting." How can we answer to such a charge? I wish I could touch some hidden spring in the heart of every Christian woman here today, which should awaken a realizing sense of the responsibility resting upon us, whether we have children of our own or not.

Blessed be the Woman's Board that first thought of Cradle Rolls for babies, and Junior Societies and Mission Bands for the older children! Have you these societies in your church? If not, will you not go home resolved that there soon will be? By organizing a Cradle Roll you will

first reach the mothers and show them how their influence and that of their children may become world-wide and endless. We drop a tiny stone in a mill pond and the ripple reaches to the farther shore; we train a little child into noble man or womanhood and we have put in motion forces that will reach through all eternity.

But you say: "I haven't time to attend to a Cradle Roll or Junior Society." Do you know, one finds time for the things one really wants to do. A few afternoons would enroll all the babies in your parish. Then keep in touch with mothers and children in the way that seems most natural and best for you and your church; no two localities are just alike, and one must use wisdom in planning work of any kind. Surely God's work deserves prayerful and careful thought. Given a willing heart and the right spirit and you can *find a way or make one*.

If you have a large church, have as many assistants as you like to help in your visiting and enrolling; in this way you might use some of the young women of your church, and thus bring to them a broader outlook. Our Woman's Board has thought wise to abolish the enrollment fee, so you will no longer have this difficulty to face. Supply the mothers with suitable literature, and be sure and leave the little mite box, making very plain our use of the money given.

Let us realize our privileges while they are still ours. God grant that to each of us may come the abiding joy which comes from a life of loving service, and that our children may grow up imbued with the same joy, which is their rightful heritage.

Oakland City, Indiana.

Special Note

Later news than that reported on previous pages about our Treasurer, is that she is responding well to *new* treatment, and the outlook is hopeful and cheering. Pray more earnestly than ever for her complete recovery.

"I love to be in the missionary work, because I love to stand in the ranks and march in the footsteps of those who have gone before me in the best work of the world—the work which God most honors, in which He is most pleased, by which He is most praised, and to which He gives the most illustrious promises. We wish to stand with those who have given lustre to history by their self-consecration to the work of the Master. We wish to be in the line of those who have marched under the golden triumphs of God, and under that one banner in the world that never goes down."—*R. S. Storrs, D. D.*

Single Light Bearers

"Lord, bless the little children,
Wherever they may be,
Far out on the silent prairie,
Down by the sounding sea."

Pauline Florence Crockett, West Buxton, Me.
Burton Edward Rackley, Greene, Me.
Verna Rackley, Greene, Me.
Elmer Francis Brehant, Brunswick, Me.
Ernest Winfield Robinson, Tilton, N. H.
Flora May Staples, Ocean Park, Me.
Amber Alberta Smith, Sabattus, Me.
Lyndon Wray Choate, Maywood, Ill.
Ruth Isabel Knight, Ocean Park, Me.
Harry Dennison Grow, Minneapolis, Minn.
Ruth Julia Miller, Arlington, California.
Martha Emma Lord, Auburn, Me.
Catherine L. Hawkins, Eden, N. Y.
Ross E. Allen, Niobe, N. Y.
Gerald Maurice Clemence, Greenville, R. I.
Richard Vernon Clemence, Greenville, R. I.
Frances Farrell, Somerville, Mass.
Irving Harvey, Old Orchard, Me.
Christine May Davis, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Ruth Edna Colcord, Haverhill, Mass.
Mary Alberta Choate, Maywood, Ill.

Advanced Light Bearers

Marion Louise Grow, Minneapolis, Minn.
Lloyd Sheldon, Saint Paul, Minn.
Woodbury Earle Choate, Maywood, Ill.
Harold Scribner Choate, Maywood, Ill.

"Like flowers in the crowded city,
Like birds in the forest tree,
Lord, bless the little children,
Wherever they may be."

A Missionary House Party

BY EMMA G. PEIRCE.

If a blessing is worth having, it is worth sharing. I am sure the young people who attended the Ocean Park Missionary Conference feel that they received an uplift and a vision that is well worth sharing. To many of us the word Missions means so much more than it did before our first Missionary Conference. "He who would accomplish a task must have a vision," is certainly true. In the home church is the new life and buoyant enthusiasm of the young people, while both in the church and throughout the wide world are tasks waiting for willing hands and eager spirits to do.

The question comes, how are these young folk to attain the vision and realize the great privilege of service. Those who have attended a Missionary Conference would say, at once, send them to the Ocean Park Missionary Conference. But many of our young people have not been unattended from home and would not care to start off alone on such a trip, and, then, at the Park, the delegates are scattered throughout the grounds. There is also the question of expense, as many of our young people, still in school, are not wage-earners.

The thought came to some of us, why not have a house-party which would enable a larger number to attend the Conference because of the lesser expense, and give all the advantage of community life.

Early in the year 1912, we began to talk and plan for our party. For several years our Christian Endeavor Society had sent one or more delegates to the Conference, paying expenses. We had obtained our funds, previously, by subscription, but if one works for an object he becomes more interested; so, this year, our young people gave an entertainment and from the proceeds were able to put forty dollars into the best kind of an investment,—helping to send our young people to a Missionary Conference.

We planned to have about twenty in our party, but when Rev. R. S. Cushman, who had been one of the faculty at the previous Conference, suggested that he would like some of his young people to join us, we were glad to enlarge the number to thirty.

Every detail was carefully arranged before we started, the cottage rented, the cook and chaperon engaged, yes, even the menu for the eight days planned.

A parlor social for those interested, a week preceding the start, gave opportunity for final announcements. Tickets were purchased ahead to facilitate baggage checking and save hurry at the last moment..

The day came at last and what a glorious morning it was! Our young people were at the station early, ready for the start. What a happy family it was that gathered about the supper table that night at the Edgewood Cottage.

We were fortunate in having an excellent cook. But in a family of thirty there are so many, many dishes! To help, each member signed, upon a posted schedule, to help wipe dishes one breakfast, one dinner and one supper. Some served at table, folded napkins, ran on errands, and so on, but no task was asked that kept any one from a moment of the Conference. Sports and side trips were arranged to interest all and give a joyous vacation, as well as a helpful conference.

Not only was the material side looked after, but those feeling the responsibility most offered prayer often and earnestly that this experience might mean much to the lives of these young people. The days passed by, oh, so quickly and soon it was time to bid farewell to the many new friends whom we hope to meet again at the next Conference.

And now, in 1913, we look back to the Conference of last year as an event of the past. Yet, is it really passed? No, the influence of that week spent at Ocean Park will be felt through years to come. If you wish proof of this statement, listen to what the young people themselves say it has already meant to them and what it has meant to the pastors and home churches of these same young people.

Mr. Lothrop says: "The Ocean Park Missionary Conference held last summer was of much benefit to the Christian Endeavor Society of the Roger Williams Free Baptist Church of Providence, R. I. As pastor I have noted the good results, not so much in increased attendance, as in larger interest on the part of many in the vital work of the society. Several came home with new ideas about missions, and more respect for mission work. One, at least, who had never been interested in any form of young people's work, is now enthusiastic, both for missions and other Christian work. I hope to see a good delegation go from our church to Ocean Park next summer."

Mr. Cushman of the St. Paul Methodist Episcopal Church, Fall River, Mass., gives this testimony: "I have a profound conviction, born of sane experience in work among young people, that the only way to

really bring our future leaders to see the greatness of the Kingdom is through 'service' in it. The summer conference is very effective in inspiring to this very thing and in teaching how to serve. The Ocean Park Conference has been under my close observation for two years and has been doing splendid work. Last summer ten of our young people were in attendance and there can be no doubt of the lasting influence wrought in their lives. We expect to send a large delegation this coming season."

A few quotations from many messages from the young people,—
"A reawakened and growing interest in the great and glorious cause of 'Missions' has been aroused in me through having studied, in a sympathetic manner, the great needs and consequent appeals of all less fortunate people."

"I appreciate the privilege of knowing such men and women as the leaders of our Conference. In their lives, as well as words, the spirit of the Christ shone clear and strong."

"The Conference taught me to have patience in prayer; that my petitions will be granted if best for me and for others."

"At the Conference I learned the secret of strength for daily tasks; the taking time for the study of God's Word and for communing with Him."

"The Conference has made me think more about missions and to pray for the missionaries."

"The Conference helped me to see more fully the bigness of the problem we, as a nation, are facing and the urgent necessity for immediate action on the part of the churches of America if it is to stay a Christian nation."

"The Conference taught me what it really means to be a Christian, and I find my greatest joy in doing work for Jesus. What I learned at the Institute hour, I can now put into practice and not have the excuse, 'I do not know how.'"

"The Conference meant more to me than words can express. I received a new vision of missions which led me to ask the question, why should not I give myself to tell others of the love of Jesus Christ?"

Thus with a keener appreciation of the privilege of service, we anticipate eagerly the opportunity for increased efficiency to be gained from the Conference of 1913 (July 24-31.)

Those who put time, thought, and effort into the house party feel that it was more than worth while. Will you not share the blessing and pass it on by planning for a house party for your young people?

Providence, R. I.

Nitya, a Native Worker

The first I remember of Nitya is as a tiny girl about six years old, living with her father and grandmother. They had lately become Christians and as Nitya's mother would not come with them, the little girl had quite a share in the housework, as the grandmother was feeble. I can see her, with their native hand-broom, sweeping the floor and veranda and spreading a bit of matting, with a shy smile, for the visitor, then going to the tank for a *colsce* of water which, by its weight, caused her to lean far to one side as she brought it on her hip.

They moved from their own village, where their Hindu neighbors had ostracized them, to the Christian community, and the years went on. Nitya attended school with the Christian children and, as she came to years of understanding, was herself baptized. The grandmother died and Nitya became her father's only housekeeper—always quiet and retiring. Then her father married again—a Christian woman—and a new family of brothers and sisters came into being.

Nitya was the same quiet helper, well nigh indispensable in the new family, but she got on so well in her studies, and was so evidently fitted for a teacher, that as soon as she had passed the required standard she was utilized to go as an assistant with one of our older teachers to a Hindu Girls School, which had grown beyond the ability of one to care for. Then as a teacher, she came to live with the unmarried and widowed teachers in the Mission Compound.

Tiperi, whom she assisted in school, and about whom we used to hear in the HELPER, married and went to another mission and Nitya became the head mistress of the school, with Horipriya (a pupil of theirs) for her assistant. A sketch of Nitya could hardly be written without more or less being told of Horipriya, but her story will have to wait a little.

Of course, HELPER readers all know Chandra Lela. She had come across a young man from Nepal (her own native state) who needed mothering, and had adopted him. He found work in Midnapore, became a Christian, and made his home with Chandra Lela and, by and by, asked for our Nitya for his wife. She accepted, they were married, and she became Mrs. Nityamoni Saha and mistress of a little home of their own. She, however, kept on teaching till a little one came, when she was seriously ill and we feared for her life. Her husband was devotion itself,

both to the mother and little girl, and it was at this time that the first symptoms of tuberculosis developed in him, which eventually caused his death. We had him taken to a Calcutta Hospital where he had medical attention and care, and where Nitya went to him with her baby (then about a year old) a short time before his death. She returned to Midnapore and her work—having again come to the Teachers' Home in the Mission Compound. The baby was always frail and only lived about six months after the father's death, and again Nitya was by herself among the teachers and her school was her great interest.

Horipriya had continued an assistant through these vicissitudes of Nitya (we supplying a mistress while Nitya was out of school) and when she returned, was fully determined to be a Christian, having had much instruction both from Tiperi and Nitya. Her story would make a long chapter by itself, but suffice it to say, she ran away, came to us, was baptized and joined the Midnapore church. This, of course, caused great consternation among the parents of the pupils, and Nitya was greatly blamed and reviled. The school was broken up and for some time we utilized her in Zenana work.

Gradually we began to have requests for a school in that neighborhood again and we again opened the school in a nearby place, with Nitya and Horipriya as teachers, and in a short time the roll number was as large as before and the greater part the pupils of the former school. This was a great joy to us all and for a time the poor girl had a happy life. But she became ill with inflammatory rheumatism and suffered much. Then her inseparable friend, Horipriya, was invaluable and nursed her with unvarying patience, and afterward, when Nitya had partially recovered from the painful disease and had again broken down with nervous prostration, Horipriya was the one to wait upon her most faithfully.

Nitya has always been an exemplary Christian. Her pupils love her and listen to her religious teachings with earnest attention and make their eager comments with the freedom of children gathered around a mother. She has almost fully recovered her health and we trust she may be spared many years to the work she loves so well.

L. C. COOMBS.

Battle Creek, Mich.

Tom's Prescriptions

Mr. Tom Wilcox was a young medical student, more frequently saluted as plain Tom. He had an older sister, Marian, whose outgoings and incomings he supervised with all the tact and delicacy for which younger brothers are noted.

Marian had recently taken the position of associational secretary, and her first reports were coming in. They were dilatory, incomplete and altogether disheartening, and Marian was in the state of mind frequently known to the home worker, when it all seemed of no use, and she was tempted to feel that the hearts of her Christian sisters at home were as flinty as those of the heathen abroad.

Tom was at home for Sunday and soon discovered that his sister was in no mood for his usual raillery, and by a superhuman effort he abstained from teasing her; for he really loved her dearly, and he was a Christian, too, so there was true sympathy between them.

This Sunday afternoon he set himself to find out what was troubling Sis, and, in his own brusque, slangy way, to comfort her. The comfort was clumsy enough, but cheering, after all.

Finally Marian produced the reports that had dampened her ardor, and they went over them together, Marian, half crying, and Tom making all the fun he could, although to himself he confessed that those women seemed a bad lot altogether, and he did not wonder that Sis was discouraged with them.

With a solemn promise that he would not injure them in any way, he took the blanks to his room, and in the morning returned them with the remark that she would find not only the reports, but a diagnosis of the complaints of the various circles, together with suggestions as to their proper treatment.

Marian received the bundle with skepticism, but eagerly examined it as soon as he was out of sight.

For the instruction of other associational secretaries, Tom's document is here appended.

Circle A.—Not interest enough to answer more than half of the questions, in spite of the entreaty at the head of the blank.

Every answer prefaced with an "about" or "perhaps," instead of a clear, definite reply to a clear, definite question.

Symptoms of languor and general debility; evidently faints easily,

for they have had only three meetings this year, and those not well attended.

Diagnosis: Anæmia—a disease in which the blood turns to water.

Treatment: First, and of primary importance, good, regular, nourishing meals. Must stop off their pink teas, fairs, etc., entirely for a time, as they have over-indulged in these articles, which are harmless enough as occasional appetizers, but contain little real nourishment, and produce very little muscle. Especially recommend to them practical knowledge of how the other nine-tenths of the women in the world live, and considerable cultivation of a spirit of self-denying earnestness.

Prognosis, very favorable, if these directions are faithfully followed.

Circle B.—Have been so busy this year raising a church debt (probably for unnecessary luxuries) that they simply could not give one cent for any other purpose.

Principal symptom, inability to see beyond their own door.

Diagnosis: Easy as mud—Myopia, or short-sightedness.

Treatment: Glasses with good lens, that will show those in the uttermost parts of the earth sitting in darkness. These lenses are procurable in the Bible, where they are commanded to look over the field, and also instructed that they are intended to be a light to lighten the Gentiles.

Prognosis, good, unless the disease has reached the optic nerve, and paralyzed it so that no lens can help it. In that case, advise them to pray that they may have their eyes anointed with eye salve, that they may see, and that the paralysis of selfishness may be permanently removed.

This form of myopia is generally accompanied by deafness, more or less complete, which prevents the cry of suffering humanity from reaching the ears. If the myopia is relieved, the deafness will disappear with it.

Circle C.—Are completely discouraged, attendance small, interest on the wane, will probably have to give up before another year.

Diagnosis sticks out all over the report—Melancholia.

Treatment: Get up and hump themselves. Report sounds as though *my* attendance at the meetings would be small, too. While they are humping, it may help them to hump faster, if they will study some of the promises that missions are going to win in spite of them, and that there is more than one righteous woman left in the land yet. Recommend the study of Elijah, when he claimed all the piety there was in Israel, and got called down.

Prognosis, guarded. This is often a very persistent disease, and will need boundless patience on the part of Dr. Marian.

Circle D.—Report made out with a lead pencil, looks as though writer was half asleep. Sounds so, too.

Symptom, carries the arms constantly folded, and keeps the eyes three-fourths shut.

Diagnosis: A trifle obscure, but think they have got the sleeping sickness—imported from Africa—and got it bad.

Treatment: Smart flagellation. Ask them what they think they are for. Wake them up if you have to stick pins into them. If you can keep them awake long enough to hear a motto, give them the verse, "Awake, thou that sleepest."

Prognosis, grave. The only hope is to arouse them to a sense of their own danger, and get them to pray for themselves, that they may show some sign of life more decided than this somnolent report is.

Circle E.—Report more remarkable for its omissions than anything else. Learn from outside sources that this circle is composed of those who are devoted to highly spiced amusements. Almost all of them attend clubs, as well as whist parties and theatres.

Diagnosis: Simple—pure Dyspepsia. Any set fed on that sort of diet will lose all appetite for good, wholesome, simple food. They are suffering from a perverted appetite.

Treatment: Substitute for literary research at the club, study of the current events on the other side of the world. Give them useful occupation in the place of whist. For a tonic, a chapter a day, read carefully, of the grandest Book that the world has ever known.

Prognosis, good. Recovery certain if they will systematically and regularly follow the prescribed course. Often, however, one of the gravest features of these cases is that the patients fail to realize their danger, and have sapped their will power by their self-indulgence. Consequently, it is necessary to be very strict with them, and to accept no excuses for unfulfilled duty.

Circle F.—Used to be one of the finest in the Association, but has been gradually dwindling, and is growing small and insignificant.

Symptom, great lassitude; they feel it almost impossible to make any exertion.

Diagnosis: Progressive Muscular Atrophy, popularly known as

Creeping Paralysis. Began probably by relaxing efforts a little, and letting other things come in to interfere with the regular meetings. Very likely thought that it was not worth while to hold the meeting if it was stormy, or cold, or hot, or if something else was going on in the town, until the muscles began to atrophy through disuse. Then, instead of taking alarm, they yielded to the disease, until they reached their present pitiable condition.

Treatment: Heroic measures. Let them hold two meetings a month, just because they feel unable to hold one. Whenever they want to sit down in placid calm, let them force themselves to do something active and really worth while. If they do not feel like study, let them study the harder, and let them pray harder still.

Prognosis: This disease is usually hopeless, but in this case there is a Great Physician, with whom nothing is hopeless, and they need to use the faculties they have left and apply to Him.

In all these cases, the following tonic is warmly recommended:

R.

Word of God	25 parts
Prayer ..	50 parts
Missionary Information	25 parts

Mix with faith enough to make it palatable, and take regularly three times daily.

Marian read this original document with varying emotions. Then she read it again, and felt that Tom had reached in the main correct conclusions, although his language was not so choice as she hoped it would be in the days to come.—*Emma J. Cummings Park, M. D., in Helping Hand.*

Missionary Helper Shares

(SUSTAINING PLEDGES, \$1.00 PER SHARE.)

Miss Nellie Jordan, Alfred, Me.	3 shares
Miss Myrtie G. Kinney	3 shares
Mrs. R. M. F. Buzzell, Ocean Park, Me.	3 shares
Mrs. Mary R. Wade, Ocean Park, Me.	3 shares
Mrs. M. A. W. Bachelder, Ocean Park, Me.	3 shares
Mrs. N. W. Whitcomb, Ocean Park, Me.	3 shares
Main St. Auxiliary, Lewiston, Me.	3 shares
Auxiliary, Portland, Me.	3 shares
Mrs. O. W. Fullam, Portland, Me.	3 shares
Miss H. A. Deering, Portland, Me.	3 shares
Mrs. Alma Cousins, Steep Falls, Me.	3 shares
Auxiliary, Pittsfield, N. H.	3 shares
Mrs. S. C. G. Avery, Ashland, N. H.	3 shares
Mrs. W. O. Brown, Lowell, Mass.	3 shares
Miss Edyth R. Porter, Peabody, Mass.	3 shares
Miss Annette Brown	3 shares

Mrs. L. P. Durgin, Winnebago, Minn.	3 shares
Biddeford, Me., Auxiliary	3 shares
Lowell, Mass., Paige St., Auxiliary	3 shares
Haverhill, Mass., Auxiliary	3 shares

Pledges received last year just too late to appear in the list printed in the February, 1912, HELPER, were Saco, Me., Chelmsford St., Lowell, Mass., and Buffalo, N. Y., auxiliaries, and Mr. James A. Dyer, Oakland, Cal.

We feel sure that several whose names appeared on the old list will wish to renew as soon as their attention is called to it, and hope that many new names may be added. Additional lists will be printed from time to time. It was voted, at last Annual Meeting, to reduce the price of shares to \$1.00 each, in order that many more auxiliaries and individuals might be able to thus help the HELPER. Those who formerly took one share at \$3.00, now take 3 shares at \$1.00 each. Please send any corrections or additions promptly to Miss Lydia H. Andrews, General Subscription Agent, 63 Barnes St., Providence, R. I.

In Memoriam

Be Near Me, Lord

Be with me, Lord! My house is growing still

As one by one the guests go out the door;

And some who helped me once to do Thy will,

Behold and praise Thee on the heavenly shore.

Uphold my strength! My task is not yet done,

Nor let me at the labor cease to sing,

But from the rising to the setting sun

Each faithful hour do service to my King.

Show me Thy light! Let not my wearied eyes

Miss the fresh glory of life's passing day,

But keep the light of morn, the sweet surprise

Of each new blessing that attends my way.

And for the crowning grace, O Lord, renew

The best of gifts, Thy best of saints have had;

With the great joy of Christ my heart endue

To share the whole world's tears and still be glad.

—T. C. Williams, in Light.

Mrs. Andrew Hummel, Spencer, Iowa, February 11, 1912.

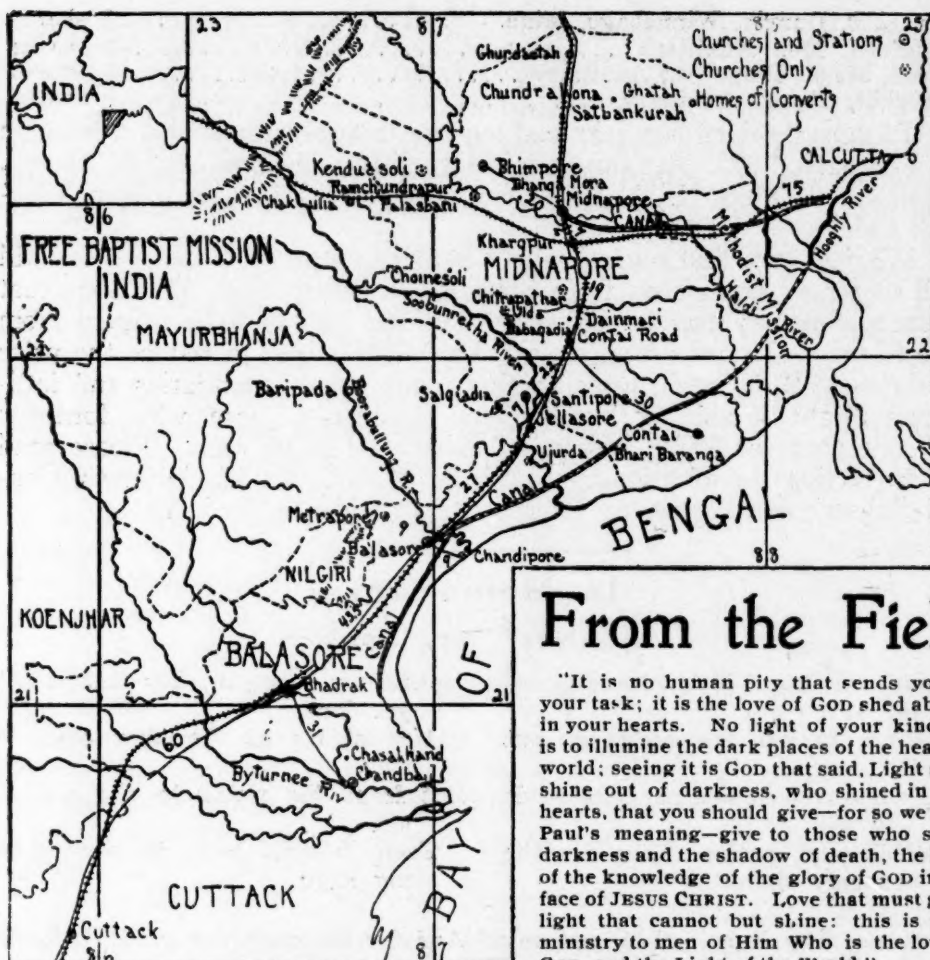
Mrs. Martha Marcellus, Spencer, Iowa, September 26, 1912.

Mrs. B. Z. Ackley, West Oneonta, New York, October, 1912.

Miss Adah B. Glidden, Lowell, Mass., October 9, 1912.

Mrs. M. E. Austin, Hillsdale, Michigan, November 22, 1912.

Mrs. George C. Chase, Lewiston, Maine, January 4, 1913.



Cold Season Work

LETTER FROM MRS. HAMLEN.

This year I planned to get out into the country very early, with the Bible women and preachers. We began work the last days of October, but a severe storm made it advisable for us to return home for a time. Some of the workers went again the 11th and 12th of November, others the 18th; and, finally, the 25th, we were really in camp. This party consisted of myself, three Bible women, three preachers and one new convert who is to watch the camp and help in various ways. One of the women is the wife of one of the preachers, another the mother of one.

We have been working in the very southern part of the district, from 45 to 60 miles south of Balasore. We find all classes ready to listen, especially the better educated class, and there is a demand for books.

I came home Saturday night to bring in a poor widow who had been turned out and wanted a home for herself and her baby girl.

A party of four Bible women have been north, working around Basta. Later they went to Remna for two weeks. I saw them Sunday as I went out to help the boys work in the market. Some of our Orphanage boys often go out there to preach. With my bicycle I make quite long journeys.

Yesterday I visited both of our new schools near Basta, where the people have recently become Christians, and the three villages where Christians live. Today I was at Metrapore for two hours and again saw the Bible women at work. One of them will join her husband, who is working with the party in the South, and they will be ready to leave Bhadrak, Thursday, for a trip to the West of them. I shall join them the next day.

Now I am waiting at home till Mr. Hamlen returns from Calcutta where he is attending a Conference in which John R. Mott is one of the principal workers.

The day after Christmas our Oriya conference begins at Berhampore where the English Baptists work. It is an Oriya church, Sunday School and Christian Endeavor Conference. Very likely our church will be the one to entertain, next year.

One party of our workers will remain out until after the holidays, but the others will return. Indeed, the fields are everywhere white for the harvest.

ELMIRA J. HAMLEN.

Balasore, India, Dec. 17, 1912.

Signs of Emancipation Among High Caste Women

While Mrs. Burkholder was away on vacation, last August, she came in touch with facts so interesting and significant that she wished to share them with our missionary workers. Her story is not only most entertaining, but it is also full of encouragement to all who are helping to carry or send the Gospel message to India.—*Editor.*

Dear Friend:—I am spending a week with Miss Allenby, an Aus-

tralian missionary, who is living and working alone, with her four or five native helpers, in this large heathen town of Mourbhung. There is one other lady in the place, whose husband is in government employ. Miss Allenby is a very hard working woman. She goes about, mostly on foot, to the bazaar for children's classes and other work; and when the weather permits, she makes extended tours over the mountains, visiting villages, selling books, distributing tracts and teaching the people. She has a native pastor who is a great help to her. She has started a girls' orphanage and expects to have one for boys.

This section of the country is ruled by a native king, called a Raja. A leper asylum has been built by him, which now has about 40 inmates. Miss Allenby has the management of this, also. Thirteen of these lepers have become Christians. I went to see them last week. Their physical condition is most pitiful. They have good brick buildings to live in, plenty of food, clothing, medicine, a school taught by one of their number, religious services, but there is the terrible incurable disease. Fearful, fearful!

Yesterday, Miss Allenby took me to call on the Raja's sister, who is the wife of another Raja. She is a very interesting character. Although a Hindu, and belonging to a most bigoted Hindu family, she has some very advanced ideas, and dares to carry them out. She goes to Calcutta where she is not known, dresses herself up in European costume, goes to the English stores and does her shopping, then returns to her lodgings, dons her native dress and again is a Hindu Zenana woman! She can read and speak three languages, and has not yet given her daughter in marriage, although she must be twelve or fourteen years of age. There was nothing royal about her dress or surroundings when we called. The servants brought pretty Brussels rugs for her and us to sit on. She was very free to talk on religious subjects and talked very sensibly.

Another thing I have heard here which I have not known of elsewhere. Every now and then, after dark, a company of high caste Zenana women start out together and come here to the mission house to call on Miss Allenby. She entertains them with singing by the orphan girls, shows them all over the house, takes them to the children's room, kitchen, etc. They, of course, will not touch refreshments, but she passes a plate of spices, such as they are fond of.

The wife of the head master of the State High School belongs to

the rank of advanced Hindu women. She started this idea of calling on each other after dark. The evening they came here, the woman who lived farthest, started, called on her nearest neighbor, who joined her; they two called the third and so on, until they had a party of 25 or 30 when they reached here.

It is simply wonderful how fast things are changing in this iron-bound land. I doubt if we who are in the midst of it all, realize how much of it is due to the quiet influence of our women who visit in the homes of these people. Truly, it is the Lord's doings and is marvelous in our eyes. Again and again, one thing which Paul said, comes to my mind, "The foolishness of preaching," surely not all in pulpits, where studied sermons are preached, but the preaching by the well-ordered lives of those who have been brought into the light, and the simple stories told of the blessed Master. God's ways, surely, are not man's ways. There comes a year of scanty rainfall, or a year of floods, the rice crop is a failure, a year of famine follows, hundreds of orphans come into mission orphanages. These are trained, converted, and sent out to give the good news to their own country people. Is it not wonderful? Surely, it is not the way *man* would have planned! Our God is a wonder-working God. From the palace to the mud hut, by the roadside, on the banks of tanks, in the rice fields, anywhere, everywhere, the good news is being told; and the printed word is being scattered broadcast, at railway stations, in village schools, everywhere. From the kindergarten to the High School and Mission Colleges, the Bible is taught. Can there be any doubt of the final victory? Never.

Oh, that our home churches would be wide awake to see and enter the open doors. It pays, it *pays*. Never give up. Pray on, and urge our women to give liberally; yes, pray without ceasing to the Lord of the harvest, that He may *thrust* an army of laborers into His vineyard. Tell the ladies of our W. M. S. what I have written, that their faith and courage may be strengthened. The good and glad day is coming.

Later. I must tell you more about these babus' wives. The people of this section are Oriyas, but many Bengali babus are employed in the law courts, and they bring their families with them. As a rule their wives are quite well educated, far in advance of the local Oriya women. Being away from their relatives, they feel free to do many things they would not dare to do at home. In addition to making evening calls on Miss Allenby they now go still further.

At this time of the year they always celebrate their great festival, the Durga Pujah. Courts, offices, schools, etc., are all closed from ten days to six weeks. So far as practicable, officials and their families go home during this time. Many of the Bengali ladies who were not able to do so, have started a plan of having picnics by themselves, going in closed garries. So long as their husbands do not object they go, and the Oriya women have joined them. Picnics for Hindus, and introduced by themselves! Isn't it fine! One extraordinary thing about it is that most of these women are of high castes—chiefly Brahmins!

While in Darjeeling, a few days ago, I saw a great many wealthy Bengalis, men and women, walking side by side about the streets like white folks! The women were beautifully dressed in native costumes, the men usually in European dress. One day I saw Miss Sorabji, a member of that remarkable Parsee family in Poona. She went to England, studied law and is now employed by the Government to plead the cases of Zenana women in the courts. One of her sisters went to England, studied medicine and married a noted physician—either English or Scotch. Isn't it wonderful what the Gospel is doing in this staid old India?

Miss Allenby and her Bible woman have little classes in different parts of the town every morning. They gather all the children they can find, teach them hymns, tell them Bible stories, etc. I said to her, "This teaching must make itself felt." "It is making itself felt," she said. "The other day the man who cleans the street lamps said, 'Of course I know about Jesus. My son goes to the class and learns about Him, then he comes home and tells us about Him and is always singing their hymns.'" The street on which the Mission buildings stand is heavily shaded by large beautiful trees. At night the natives are afraid to pass through it for fear of ghosts, but again and again, Miss Allenby says, she hears men singing Christian hymns as they pass along the road. The hymns are supposed to keep away the ghosts! In how many ways the Gospel is touching these people! And everywhere it is leading them to a higher level.

"It is certain that the spiritual resources of the Church are more than sufficient for the accomplishment of the work if the Church will avail itself of them. To be convinced of this we have only to take time to reflect upon what we mean when we speak of God. Can God be defeated?"—*The Home Base of Missions.*

Assistant Treasurer's Notes

In Maine receipts Miss Jordan of Alfred remembers the great need of a Domestic Science Building at Storer. Sunday School activity in missions is shown by various gifts: Miss Pierce's class of Bangor takes a share in Miss Barnes' salary, and Bridgewater S. S. four shares; Mrs. Sawyer's class of Portland gives towards support of child in Sinclair Orphanage; Saco, Cutts Avenue, Primary Department sends scissors money for Miss Butts, and the Junior Department takes four shares in Miss Barnes' salary. Biddeford Auxiliary sends amount of year's support of child in Sinclair Orphanage. Mrs. Elliot of East Corinth sends gifts from Mrs. Hannah McGregor and herself. Referring to Mrs. McGregor, who, during the year has gone on to the higher life, she speaks of the kindly interest in missions and in her home church, which she has evinced during her long life of 93 years, and also of the value she placed upon the HELPER, reading it with eager enjoyment as long as her eyesight permitted.

Lisbon Falls Auxiliary designates its Thank Offering for Storer College. Mrs. Gammon has the true thought in her Christmas gift.

We are not yet accustomed to thinking of our Cradle Roll Superintendent, Mrs. Hartley, as being at so great a distance from New England. In forwarding Master Robinson's L. L. B. fee, she says: "We like our new home though it is all so strange and new * * * and though so far away we do not want to get out of touch with our New England friends."

Brockton Auxiliary is one of our younger auxiliaries, but in point of interest, aggressiveness, and promptness it teaches us much. A letter came saying that they were about to make their first venture in the foreign field and their auxiliary wanted a Bible woman to support, and the Sunday School and Juniors wished an orphan assigned to them. The introduction to the foreign work was promptly made and as promptly came back word of the acceptance of both suggested assignments.. Immediately part payment of the Bible woman's salary was forwarded by the auxiliary.

The well-known argument that foreign mission activity means an overlooking of home needs is proved a fallacy by the following statement with reference to the Brockton work: "The interest in foreign missions shown in our church lately has certainly had no bad effect on home mis-

sion interests for our ladies are more active than ever along local lines of work." Doubtless the HELPER has had its share in inspiring interest and giving knowledge of the work, for its list of subscribers has increased from two to ten.

Lowell, Chelmsford St., Auxiliary, gives for Storer and support of native teacher, and Paige St. Juniors pay for two shares in Miss Barnes' salary, while Worcester, Newton Square, Philathea Class, completes the yearly support of Alhadi in Sinclair Orphanage. One of Massachusetts' individual givers says: "I wish I could multiply many times—But 'It's the spirit in which the gift is rich.'"

Tiverton, R. I., F. B. Church and Sunday School are represented by gifts for home and foreign work.

The gifts of Mrs. Powers of Leonta, N. Y., and the Willing Workers' Sunday School Class of Blake, are for work in India, as is also the amount given by W. Oneonta Auxiliary for Pulmona's support.

Belle Vernon, Pa., Auxiliary sends its dues for the past year.

Michigan gifts of auxiliaries and Quarterly Meeting societies are for Dr. Mary's support, Home Mission work, including Storer, and Contingency Fund. Mrs. Stone's quarterly remittance is for Foreign Missions.

A Christmas gift from Mrs. Morgan and her sons, of Wisconsin, is for the support of child in Sinclair Orphanage. Thus is the Christ Child's birth remembered by a gift to India's orphan child—one of Christ's little ones.

Winnebago, Minn., Primary Department takes a share and a half in Miss Barnes' salary, and Minnebago Q. M. gives to foreign work.

Edgewood W. M. Society's is for Foreign Missions on Iowa's apportionment.

Another Christmas gift of the kind that represents the true Christmas giving is that of Miss Ethel Van Vliet of Montana.

Writing from California a friend says: "The *Morning Star* was a visitor in my father's house as long ago as I can remember. After his death it came to my home. I am glad that you ladies still publish the MISSIONARY HELPER. It gives us such joy to read about the missionary work in India that Rev. Jeremiah Phillips and family gave their lives to." Mrs. Lucy A. Hill is still very ill at her home in California. Shall we not send across the continent individually to her, messages of cheer and helpfulness? Her address is 1202 No. Main St., Santa Ana, Cal.

A letter from Miss Barnes under date of Nov. 25, 1912, has an item of special interest: "Raimoni and Juja were married this afternoon. The bride looked very nice in her white silk sari, and a 'big dinner' is on the program in honor of the day, for our seventy girls and about fourteen invited guests, this evening. What are we to have? Rice and dahl, goat meat curry and potatoes, and *Jellabies*, a favorite Indian sweetmeat, freshly made today by the 'candy maker.'"

We are revising the "Roll of Honor" for an early printing in the HELPER. Will all who have not paid for their share or shares please advise me, at an early date, if they wish their names retained on the list. We don't want to drop *one*.

Let our prayers continually ascend for our dear Treasurer.

EDYTH R. PORTER, Asst. Treas.

45 Andover St., Peabody, Mass.

Helps for Monthly Meetings

"Before one goes to work it is well to grind one's tools, and we should be more efficient workers if we started by cultivating ourselves a little more."



Topics for 1912-13

September—	Membership and "Missionary Helper" Meeting.
October—	China's New Day:
	1 China's Break with the Past.
November—	2 The Chinese Woman.
December—	Our Bengal Field and a Wider Outlook.
January—	3 The Educational Revolution.
February—	Prayer and Praise.
March—	Home Missions.
April—	4 The Chinese Church.
May—	Thank Offering.
June—	5 Medical Work. The Printed Page.
July—	Missionary Field Day.

MARCH.—HOME MISSIONS.

— Let us unite in a new crusade which will hasten the accomplishment of our task, a crusade which will be worthy of Him Whose we are and Whom we serve. In this crusade our goal, alluring and beckoning us, is the winning of America for Christ.—*Katherine S. Westfall*.

Suggestive Program

HOME MISSION HYMN. (Tune, "My Country, 'tis of thee").

Here in this glorious land,
Firmly we take our stand
Great Son of God,
Battle right valiantly
Till hosts of evil flee,
Grant us the victory,
Strong Son of God.

Here where our fathers came
Seeking in Thy great name,
Blest Son of God,
Freedom to worship Thee.
Oh, may all men be free,
Free from sin's slavery,
Pure Son of God.

And if our lives we give,
Dying that men may live,
Risen Son of God.
Heaven's gates will open wide
And at the Conqueror's side
We wil for aye abide,
Crown'd Son of God.

—Laura Wade Rice.

BIBLE READING.—Christ, Our Example, as a Teacher: Matt. 5:1-16; 7:28, 29. Christ taught (1) Honesty, Matt. 22:15-22; (2) Economy, John 6:5-13; (3) Simple living, Luke 10:38-42; (4) Trustfulness, Matt. 6:25-26; (5) Love for enemies, Matt. 5:43-48; (6) Prayer, Matt. 6:5-15; (7) Charity, Matt. 7:1-5; (8) The way of salvation, John 4:21-26.—*Missionary Tidings*.

PRAYER.

HYMN.—"So let our lips and lives express."

ROLL CALL.—Respond with facts from the Calendar of the F. B. W. M. S.

OUR SPECIAL HOME MISSION WORK: Storer College. History; Reminiscences; Personnel; Latest news; greatest needs today; How we can help Storer. (The March number of the HELPER will be full of helps for this program. Refer, also, to the November number. Send to Mrs. Chapman for leaflets and pictures.)

PRAYER for President MacDonald and all the teachers; for the pupils, and their influence as they go out into the world; for the supply of the much needed Domestic Science Building.

A GLIMPSE OF MISS ESTERBROOK AND HER WORK IN THE BARBADOS. (HELPERS, June, 1910; February, June, December, 1912.)

AMERICAN BAPTIST HOME MISSION SALAD.—Pass a tray holding slips of paper on which are written facts culled from "The Story of the Year." (Send for pamphlet to the American Baptist Home Mission Society, 23 East 26th St., N. Y.)

READING.—“The Nation’s Prayer.” (*Missions* for January.)

BENEDICTION.—“Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.”

NOTE.—Refer to Miss Deering’s comprehensive paper on Storer College in *The Watchman-Star*, Jan. 16. If any of your young people studied “The Church of the Open Country,” or “The Conservation of National Ideals,” at a Missionary Conference, last summer, by all means invite them to *briefly* review either or both, in place of the “salad” suggested, if there is not time for all of the good things.

Words from Home Workers

“Work is a sacred trust. It is the opportunity to transfer into Eternity the greatest influence for good or bad, and the relationship of the worker with her task is the revelation of her sincerity towards God, towards humanity, and towards self.”

MAINE, *Portland*.—My, do all our Auxiliaries have meetings like that! If so, what an educational force and an inspirational agency a missionary auxiliary is! How can any church get on without one!

Such was my reflection after attending the monthly meeting of the Portland Auxiliary. It was the regular meeting, but not held in the regular way. Evening instead of afternoon, and carried on by the young women (not members now but the members of the future) rather than by the mothers in Israel who were delighted to sit back and be guests.

Solos, duets, very fine papers, original poems, came in a rapid fire of interesting succession. “Bengal and the Wider Outlook” was pictured so vividly and brought so near, that each one present, I feel sure, was made eager to have a part in that great splendid future of our Bengal Mission.

Bravo, for Miss Hartley and her young women helpers!

A VISITOR FROM RHODE ISLAND.

Pittsfield. At our January auxiliary meeting we took up our India Mission Field. We had many curios, a tiger rug, and many pictures of our work and workers. Letters from Miss Sadie Gowen were read, Mrs. Ford reviewed the life of Chundra Lela. The hostesses wore *saris* and gave the India greeting. Curry and rice were served. It was all a great success.

M. B. W.

Practical Christian Living

"Christ was not primarily the deviser of a social system, but the quickener of single lives."

"If you would have your neighbors know what God is like, let them see what He can make you like."

OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

In Thee

BY ERNEST G. WELLESLEY WESLEY

In Thee, all strivings cease;	In Thee, true joy is found;
In Thee, dear Lord, I hide.	In Thee, is perfect calm.
From all self pleasing give release;	Thy love doth make joy to abound;
In Thee, I e'er confide.	In Thee, my wounds find balm.
In Thee, alone, is life;	In Thee, my way I see—
In Thee, no doubts molest.	In Thee, all truth and light.
Give Thou the vict'ry o'er all strife;	Cause Thou all foes and harm to flee;
In Thee, is lasting rest.	In Thee, is my delight.
In Thee, my all I find;	In Thee, in Thee alone—
In Thee, no clouds appear.	In Thee, all fulness dwells.
Take Thou control of heart and mind;	In Thee, all holiness is shown;
In Thee, disturbs no fear.	Thy Name all names excels."

Prayer

O, blessed Christ, we ask that the desire of our hearts and the intention of our lives may be to come unto Thee. May we have no drawing back, only going forward in the way of the King. We are conscious of sinfulness, regretful on account of our weakness and sorrowful because so often Thou art wounded in the house of Thy friends. Yet still we trust Thee for pardon, for grace and for health. Show us how to come to Thee, since we are often like the very little children, learning to walk and afraid to take another step lest they shall fall. Step by step we would come, step by step we would walk with Thee, and day by day we would have Thy sweet peace in our hearts and would be encompassed by Thine atmosphere of rest. Living or dying, Lord, we would be Thine. We commend to Thee our loved ones and await the knowledge of Thy will; Thy will be done. We ask for Christ's sake. Amen.—*Margaret E. Sangster.*

Juniors



To Junior Superintendents

Dear Friends:—Christmas is past, and the New Year, with all its possibilities of joyous service is well begun. Are you using the text-book, "The Young China Hunters," the stories and poems in the HELPER, and the leaflets, pictures and other helps to be obtained of Mrs. Chapman, 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Maine? We want you to have the best there is, and all there is!

And we hope that all of our children are kept in touch with *our own work*; not only through items of interest from India and Storer, month by month, and an acquaintance with the Children's Missionary, but especially by doing something themselves:—giving money for a share (\$4.00) in Miss Barnes' salary, making things to send to India—dressing dolls, making Mother Hubbard dresses, scrap books, work bags, etc. Please read "How Juniors Can Help," page 25, January HELPER. The new Calendar of the W. M. S., to which attention was called in January, is full of pictures of missionaries and mission buildings with which we and the children should be familiar. Mrs. Chapman has some of the pictures on separate slips, and the editor, at Ocean Park, Me., still has post-card pictures of children in Sinclair Orphanage, a native village of India, etc.

When you have had a particularly interesting meeting, or the Juniors have done some special work, or you have a bright idea—don't be too modest. Bright ideas are to be "passed on"!—please write to Miss Porter or me, so that we may have the inspiration, and be able to share it with others. Wishing you a very happy New Year, I am,

Faithfully yours

NELLIE WADE WHITCOMB.

A Proxy Social

Have a "proxy meeting" some day. Several different girls and boys may impersonate different missionaries by finding out what they can about the lives of these missionaries and something about their work. Of course each keeps a secret his assumed name. At the meeting let the other members of the Band set to work to find out who the supposed missionaries are by asking them questions. The leader can determine how these questions are to be asked.

This may be made good drill in helping the boys and girls to fix missionaries and their stations in mind.—*Over Sea and Land.*

Contributions

F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Receipts for December, 1912

MAINE		PENNSYLVANIA	
Alfred, Miss Nellie B Jordan for Dom Sci Building at Storer	\$ 10 00	Belle Vernon Aux, dues	16 00
Bangor, by Miss Pierce's S S class for Miss Barnes	4 60	MICHIGAN	
Biddeford Aux, for child in India	25 00	Batavia Aux, Dr B \$4.00; H M \$4.00; Sto \$2.00	10 00
Bridgewater F B S S, four shares in Miss Barnes' salary	16 00	Battle Creek, Mrs Harriet Phillips Stone Quarterly remittance	25 00
Cumberland Conf, for Miss Coombs	2 50	Calhoun and No Branch Q M, W M S coll for C F	2 13
Dexter Aux of Dexter F B Church	5 25	Clifford, Mrs Phoebe Niles, Dr B 40c; H M 40c; Sto 20c	1 00
E Corinth, Miss Haunah McGregor for her mother \$1.00; Miss F M Elliot \$3.00	4 00	Cooks Prairie Aux, for C F	3 55
E Raymond, Mrs G W Foss for Miss Coombs	1 00	Gobleville Aux, Dr B \$1.60; H M \$1.60; Sto 80c	4 00
Ft Fairfield Aux, annual dues	5 00	Kingston Aux, dues, Dr B 90c; H M 90c; Sto 45c	2 25
Lisbon Falls Aux, T O for Storer Col and on L M of Mrs A M Na on	11 50	Litchfield Aux, Dr B \$1.00; H M \$1.00; Sto \$1.00	3 00
Litchfield, Mrs Emily Taylor Smith, dues	1 00	(L M to be sent later)	
Portland Aux, Miss Coombs \$15 3; L M Miss Katie Nelson \$4.00; Miss Sawyer's class for Hemma \$6 5	25 55	No Branch, Mrs C Chase, Dr B 40c; H M 40c; Sto 20c	1 00
Saco, Cutts Ave Pri Dept of Bible School Scissors money for Miss Butts	2 50	Q M (Sanilac) Coll Dr B \$1.58; H M \$1.58; Sto 79c	3 95
Saco, Cutts Ave Jr Dept, four shares of Miss Barnes' salary	16 00	Watertown, Mrs E McWilliams, Dr B 40c; H M 40c; Sto 20c	1 00
So Gorham, ladies for Miss Coombs	25 00	MINNESOTA	
Weeks Mills, a friend	5 00	Winnebago, Q M for F M	3 58
West Lebanon, Mrs D A Gammon, Christmas gift to W M Society	5 00	Primary Dept S S for Miss Barnes salary	6 00
NEW HAMPSHIRE		IOWA	
Laconia Aux, postage	15	Edgewood, W M S for India work and on Iowa's appor.	5 00
Tilton, L L B, Ernest W Robinson	15	Diamond Bluff, Mrs J E Morgan and Sons Glen and Clair for child in Sinclair Orphanage	25 00
MASSACHUSETTS		MONTANA	
Amesbury, Mrs Lamprey, dues	1 00	Corvallis, Ethel M Van Vliet, Christmas gift for Parboti in S O	25 00
Brockton Aux, for B W at Balasore, Jobuna	15 00	CALIFORNIA	
Dorchester, Mrs C L Perkins, 1-2 Dom Sci Bldg; 1-2 K W	5 00	Escondida, Henry Hyde for K W	5 00
Lowell, Chelmsford St Aux, for Storer	5 00	Santa Ana, Mrs Lucy A Hill, Sin Or \$10; Storer \$5.00	15 00
For Native teacher	12 50	Total Receipts December, 1912	\$425 31
Lowell, Paige St Jr C E for 2 shares in Miss Barnes' salary	8 00	Total Receipts December, 1911	617 20
Worcester, Newton Sq S S Philatheas' pledge for "Alhadi"	12 50	LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treas.	
RHODE ISLAND		Dover, N. H.	
Tiverton F B S S for "Bettie"	6 25	Per EDYTH R. PORTER, Asst. Treas.	
F B Ch, for H M	2 50	NEW YORK	
Blake, Willing Workers class, for children in India	75	Leonta, Mrs Agnes Powers for F M	2 00
W Oneonta, F B Ch Aux, for Pulmona's support	25 00		

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath the sum of—to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, incorporated under the laws of the State of Maine.